

## Rare Raisin Pie

—is being baked for you by master bakers in your town.

Ask grocers or neighborhood bake shops to deliver one to try.

Why bake at home?—you'll agree that you don't need to when you taste the pie they're making with delicious

## Sun-Maid Raisins

Had Your Iron Today?

### Perfect Shoulders and Arms

Nothing equals the beautiful, soft, pearly white appearance of Gouraud's Oriental Cream readers to the shoulders and arms. Covers skin blemishes. Will not rub off. Far superior to powders. White-Flesh-Rachel. 10c for Trial Size. 5c for Full Size. F. T. HOPKINS & SON, New York

### Gouraud's Oriental Cream



**WILKINS COFFEE**

just wonderful!

## "H-P-C"

### Floor Varnish

Does wear longer; will not scratch white; is waterproof; just the thing for every room in the house. Will dry overnight in clear weather.

\$3.00 A Gal. 85¢ A Qt.

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Grates, linings and various repairs, including all firing tools necessary.

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### Brighten Up the Interior OF YOUR HOME

With Good Painting Let Us Give You an Estimate.

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Paint Dept., 1114 9th St. Ph. M. 2490-2491.

### A Stubborn Cough Loosens Right Up

This Homemade Remedy is a Wonder for Quick Results. Easily and Cheaply Made.

Here is a homemade syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing, soothing influence, chest soreness goes, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, throat tickle, bronchitis, asthma or winter coughs. To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2½ ounces of Pinex into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer use clarified molasses, honey, or Pinex syrup instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you get a full pint—a family supply—of much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for three times the money. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste. Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its prompt healing effect upon the membranes. To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

## SEEN IN THE WASHINGTON SHOPS

BY ELENORE DE WITT EBY.

WHAT odd contrasts the windows of gown establishments present to us today! What confusion of periods, bizarre combinations of colors and varied range of fabrics! For instance, the formal evening gown illustrated was grouped with an old-fashioned taffeta crinoline model and a shapeless creation of olive green satin impossible to classify. One might say dignity and absurdity neutralized by demure quaintness, for the evening gown was lovely in the very simplicity of its long, graceful lines, whereas the peculiar green frock had neither waistline, circle nor sleeves, and its only trimming consisted of a few roses of changeable taffeta and a fringe of satin cords. The period creation seemed rather overburdened with trimming, perhaps because of the extreme severity of the other models. It was of peach-colored silk, and its bouffant flounces were adorned with lace ruffles, garlands of satin rosebuds and countless bows of pastel-tinted baby ribbons. To return to the gown sketched, it



EVENING GOWN OF BLACK SATIN, WITH RIBBON TRAIN.

was of black satin, cut on somewhat daring lines. The bodice was slashed into a "V" at the front, and into an even deeper rounded "V" at the back. Just beneath the point was placed a large bow of black satin ribbon, and the two long ends which trailed from it formed a divided train. The skirt was simply, but effectively, draped, and, of course, was extremely long. The only touch of trimming which brightened the creation was added in the form of short train-ends of peach-blue satin elaborately brocaded in gold and silver. The other gown pictured was of black velvet, fashioned with a long, loose blouse and a skirt that hung longer at the front and back than on the sides. Tiny sparkling beads of every imaginable color were applied in a conventional design around the bateau neck and the short kimono sleeves, and additional beads appeared in a series of triangles around the waist and hem of the skirt. The triangles were bridged together with semi-circles of gold and silver brilliants, and the effect against the background of black velvet was unusually lovely. A slender girde of twisted gold ribbon encircled the waist just below the neck, and the skirt lining, where visible, disclosed a harmonizing glint of gold. In this transitional period between velvet and fur hats and spring bonnets of crepe taffeta and sinamay interest turns to chapeaux d'opéra suitable for wear at restaurants or



AFTERNOON GOWN OF BLACK VELVET ORNAMENTED WITH COLORED BEADS.

informal dances. Pearls, jet and exquisite flowers are lavished on delicate wire frames lightly veiled with tulle or maline, and the results are quite irresistible. Practically all of them are small, and they would be impracticable for dancing, and usually they take the form of demure bouffant or puffed-up hats. One pictured has a narrow visor-like brim at the front that places it in the bonnet class. The crown is of black tulle, so that milady's coiffure may be glimpsed through its diaphanous meshes, and the brim is covered with a double fold of tulle. A small ornament of vari-colored silk flowers interspersed with leaves of gold and



DANCING HAT OF BLACK CHANTILLY LACE AND TULLE.

over the bonnet brim to veil the eyes and nose of the wearer, while soft, filmy cascades fall at each side. After seasons of large ostrich feather fans and equally large fans of spangled tulle mounted on amber or tortoise-shell sticks, the tiny fan is at last to have its day. A local shop displays an interesting collection of diminutive models of lace, tulle and fluff marabou, and predicts that they will completely eclipse their large, brilliant rivals of ostrich, pheasant and ostrich. One exquisite fan was of cream-colored net, artfully brocaded with threads of gold, and mounted on sticks of carved ivory. Another interesting one was of white lace gleaming with silver spangles, while a third was of downy orange marabou shading into black.

### History of Your Name.

BY PHILIP FRANCIS NOWLAN.

#### SHERMAN

VARIATIONS—Sharmen, Shearmen, Shearer.

RACIAL ORIGIN—Anglo-Saxon.

SOURCE—An occupation.

There is probably no industry which has given to us so many family names as that of making woolen cloth, and the reason is that it was England's one great manufacturing industry in the middle ages. Medieval England traded with the world, exporting a great many kinds of agricultural products in return for the skilled handiwork of Venice, Florence, Rouen and a score of other continental cities, and medieval England manufactured many products for home consumption, but woolen cloth was the one industry large enough for export, and it was so large that nearly all Europe wore more or less English cloth in the middle ages.

It was a highly specialized industry, even in the middle ages, and there is testimony of this in the fact that there are no many widespread family names today, each representing some specialized step in the process of manufacture. The names of Sherman, Sharmen, Shearmen and Shearer are instances. The original bearers of these names did not shear the sheep. They sheared the finished cloth after the nap had been raised in it by the "fullers" (which is one source of the name Taylor) and the fullers (who have given us the family name of Fuller) had shrunk and thickened it. The shearer, in short, put on the last finishing touches before the cloth passed into the hands of the tradesmen and the clothing makers.

Old forms of the name are found in the ancient records as "Richard le Sherere," "Robert le Sherman" and "John le Sherman."

### Your Home and You

BY HELEN KENDALL.

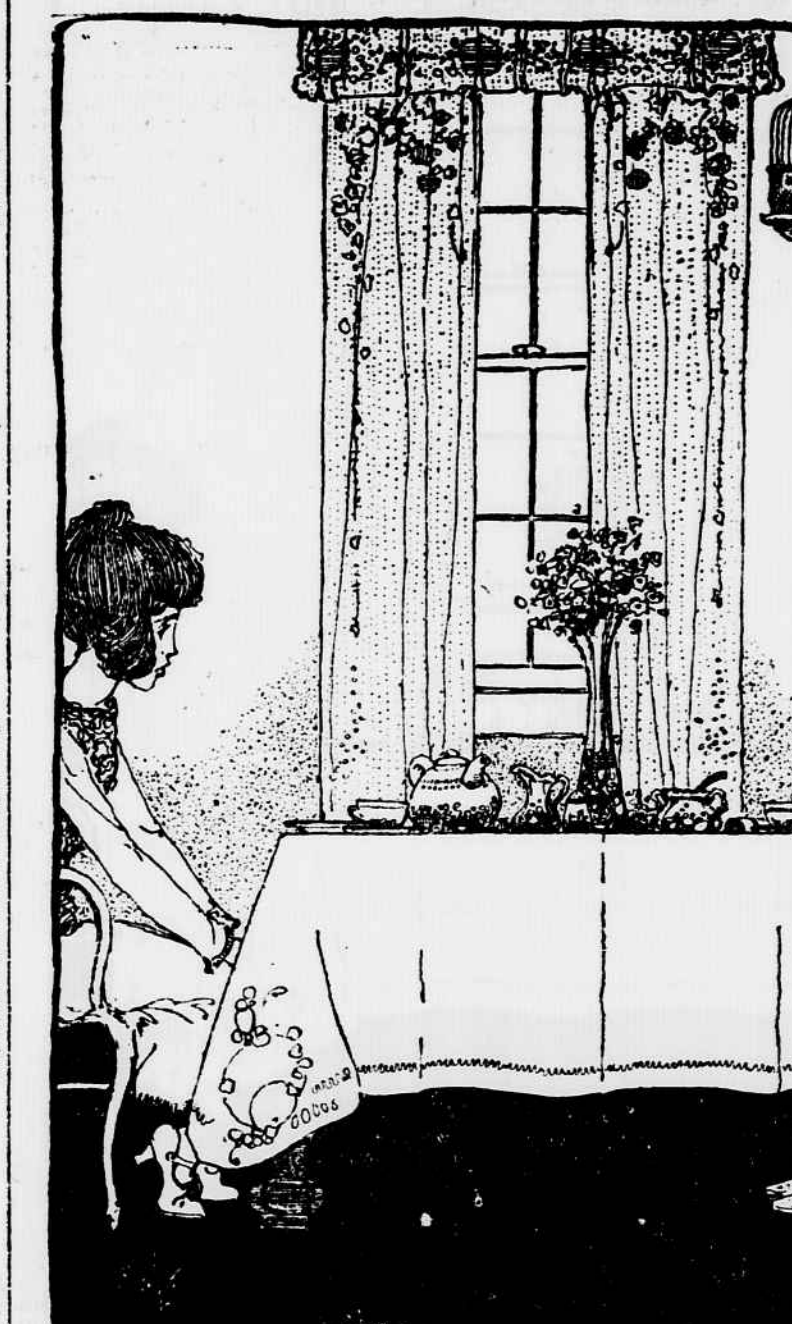
The Snow Mother. How old are you? If you are the kind of woman who stands in the living room window watching your youngsters coast or make snow men.



pointed. She is even more beautiful than I remembered her to be. With a beauty greater than beauty. A significance. An atmosphere. A charm. Also, by the way, a sense of humor. She is built on rather splendid lines and she moves with the grace of the dancer she is. She wears her hair

boiled nussance generally you want to hand him a T. Cobb that will land him in the Emergency. Generally I like men. But I cannot abide them when they act like a cross between a squaw and a mosquito. The kind of old rabbit that's always butting into your personal affairs and telling you disagreeable things "for your own good" rattles to the boss on the slightest provocation. Who beats the neighborhood buzzards to it at the slightest hint of scandal! Who is always snooping around looking for vice and finding some

## LIFE'S LITTLE IRONIES.



Alfred Simpson's mother is concluding her week's visit by a real heart-to-heart talk with Edna, Alfred's wife, explaining just how Edna can help him get ahead, if she is willing to economize, or drive him to ruin, if she continues to set such an extravagant table. Since Edna has spent her whole month's allowance this one week trying to make a hit with her mother-in-law, she naturally feels a bit misunderstood.

### The Diary of a Professional Movie Fan

BY GLADYS HALL.

#### Mrs. Valentino Talks About "Rudy"

The other day I went to call upon the most fan-envied lady in the land—Mrs. Rodolph Valentino. I went for two express purposes. One was that I wanted to see whether she is really as beautiful as I had thought her to be when I caught a glimpse of her a year or more ago. The other purpose was that I wanted her to talk about Rudy.



NASTACHA RAMBOVA, WHO IS MRS. RODOLPH VALENTINO.

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### Listen, World!

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY Elsie Robinson

The worst old maids are the male ones. You can excuse an aging, experienced lady for her fussiness and timidity and even for her meddling. She looks the part and she hasn't anything else to do, anyway. But when something in outside tweed pants, balbriggan underwear, purple neckties, brogans, cheap cigars and red whiskers begins nosing around, whining, snooping, objecting, twittering, peevish and making himself a



CACKLE! CACKLE! CERTAIN MEN MAKE A NOISE JUST LIKE A HEN!

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## BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess.

### Peter Tries Signaling.

What can't be done in one way may be done in quite another way. Peter Rabbit.

Peter Rabbit was wishing a very foolish wish. Yes, sir; he was wishing a very foolish wish. He was wishing that Old Mother Nature had given him something which in her wisdom she had seen fit not to give him.

"If I only had a voice, a loud voice," said Peter to himself, "I could call, and perhaps then I would get an answer. It may be that the one who has been doing all this chirping here in the cedar swamp doesn't know I am looking for him. If he did know, he might wait for me instead of moving about so much. But I haven't any voice, so how can I let him know?"

Right then an idea came to Peter. "How simple!" he exclaimed. "Why didn't I think of it before? I'll signal with my hind feet. Everybody knows my signal. If he hears it he will know I am here. If he really is my old friend, I am sure he will come looking for me. If he is some joker, imitating the voice of my friend, he won't come. A signal with my hind feet will be quite as good as a voice."

So Peter sat down and waited until he again heard that mysterious chirp. Then he thumped with his hind feet with all his might. There was very little snow where Peter was sitting and that thump could be heard quite a distance. He thumped twice, then listened eagerly.

Almost at once there was an answering chirp. Peter thumped again. He was answered at once, and this time the chirp was nearer and it seemed to him that there was eagerness in the sound of it. Again he thumped and then hopped out into a little open space that he might more easily be seen.

For a couple of minutes all was still. Then he heard the fit of wings and a bird alighted in the top of a small cedar tree very near him. For just a second Peter couldn't find his voice. Although he had expected to see just what he did see, it had all the time seemed so impossible that it was now hard to believe his eyes.

"Welcome Robin!" exclaimed Peter. "It—it is really you, isn't it? Welcome!" he added.

"Hello, Peter!" who else should it be? cried Welcome Robin, for that is who it really was.

"I—I don't know," confessed Peter in some confusion. "When I first heard your voice I thought it was you, but I couldn't believe it could be."

"Well, it is," declared Welcome Robin, "and I certainly am glad to see you. I never was more lonesome in all my life. When I heard you thump I was feeling too lonesome to

live. What were you thumping for?"

"I was thumping in the hope that you would hear me and come looking for me, just as you did. I had heard you chirping and had tried and tried and tried to find you and couldn't. At last I thumped, thinking that if it was really you you might look for me," replied Peter. "Now, tell me, why aren't you down in the Sunny South?"

(Copyright, 1922, by T. W. Burgess.)

### The Housewife's Idea Box.

By Thornton W. Burgess.

Here is a device that will simplify the ironing of baby pillowslips. Cut the cover of a wooden box a little smaller than the size of the usual slip. Pad it as you would an ironing board. Slip it into the pillowcase, and you can iron the slip without the usual trouble.

THE HOUSEWIFE.

(Copyright, 1922.)

### Bread Sticks.

Add one-fourth of a cupful of butter, one and one-half tablespoonsful of sugar and one-half teaspoonful of salt to one cupful of scalded milk. When lukewarm, add one yeast cake dissolved in one-fourth cupful of lukewarm water, the white of one egg well beaten and three and three-fourths cupfuls of flour. Knead, let rise, shape, let rise again, then bake in a hot oven, reducing the heat so that the bread will be crisp and dry. To shape the sticks, first shape as small biscuits and roll on a board, without flour, with the ends until they are eight inches in length, keeping them of uniform size and with rounded ends, which may be done by bringing the fingers close to but not over the ends of the sticks.

Now in Our New Store, 709 13th, one door above G

### Miller Oil Heaters

Why Burn Your Coal

—until genuinely severe weather requires it, when Portable Heaters will afford you plenty of comfort?

You'll find here the most desirable types of portable heaters at fairest prices.

Majestic Electric Heaters, \$9

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### For Every 'tween Meal Hunger—First Aid

HEALTHY hunger doesn't wait for meal time. It comes before meals, after meals, 'tween meals—any old time.

In such case Wagner's Beans are the surest solution.

You need little else, except bread, to complete a meal.

And "Oh!" what satisfaction in the Wagner steam-oven blend.

At All Stores At All Times

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### First Aid to Hunger

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Steam-Oven Blended

Pork and Beans

WITH REAL TOMATO SAUCE

### COOLDS

"Pape's Cold Compound" Breaks a Cold in Few Hours

Instant Relief! Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Take "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until three doses are taken. The first dose opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages of head; stops nose running; relieves headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing.

The second and third doses usually break up the cold completely and end all gripe misery.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest, relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. Taste nice. Contains no quinine. Insist upon Pape's.

Apples Boiled in Sirup.

Select some sound apples with perfect skins. Core and cut them in halves. Boil until tender, but so they keep their shape. Dip out carefully and place in a dish in which they are to be served. Add to the juice remaining in the kettle four slices of lemon and sugar to taste. Boil briskly for fifteen minutes, then pour over the apples. Chill and serve with whipped cream.

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